they arrived at an inn, and refreſh'd them-
ſelves and horſes, and ſet out again for
London, where they arrived about eight
o'clock in the evening, where we ſhall leave
them ſafe at the Hercules Pillars, Piccadilly,
for a while, and the Reader may take breath
while we conſider about the next Chapter.

C H A P. IV.

How Gaffer Two Shoes was loſt.

AFTER a ſhort ſtay at the Hercules Pil-
lars, they ſet out on foot for Mr. Good-
man's houſe, which was in the City; as
Two Shoes was never in London before, 'tis
natural to imagine, he muſt of courſe be
ſtruck with the wonderful appearance of that
great town, the vaſt number of lights and
carriages; the continual hurry of coaches and
foot paſſengers, made him think that all the
people

people in the world were to be ſure in Lon-
don; thus he went on in a deep reſerve for
a good while, cloſe as he thought to Mr.
Goodman, and Mr. Goodman equally
thought ſo too, but they were both miſtaken;
Two Shoes found he was following a ſtrange
perſon, and on finding his miſtake, was al-
moſt ready to die with the fright, and well
he might, poor boy, to be in a ſtrange place,
where he did not know one perſon but his
benefactor, and where he liv'd he could
not tell, ſo that it were in vain to enquire
for him; he firſt run one way, then another,
calling as loud as he could; but all in vain,
Mr. Goodman had not found his miſtake,
and had got almoſt home before he did,
but more of that bye and bye: Tom wan-
dered about from place to place, enquiring
of every one for Mr. Goodman, but without
the leaſt intelligence; 'till at laſt quite
weary, he ſat himſelf down on a ſtone ſtep,

and

Tommy Two-Shoes LONDON, [1770] HASKOLL COLLECTION, THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY Octavo